

THE DEMOCRAT.

Official Paper for Great Bend
And Barton County.

ESTABLISHED 1883.

WILL E. STOKES, Editor and Publisher.

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Newton Allen, chairman of the Republican congressional committee of the third district, charges that Mort Albaugh, state chairman, took \$2,000 contributed by the national committee to help elect Kirkpatrick and used it for the benefit of Chester I. Long. Allen says that Kirkpatrick would have been elected had Albaugh treated him fairly.—Wichita Eagle.

THERE is no doubt in the minds of the general public that the charge of Allen is correct. The whole republican machinery of the state was used to defeat Jerry Simpson. It never could have been done without influences outside of this district being brought to bear in the fight. Don't for a moment think all this effort and money was expended for the love of Chester I. Long. The sole object was to retire the ablest man that has ever represented the 7th district in Congress, Jerry Simpson; not to elect Chester.

"WHISKY Kate," a disolute woman of Paola, died last week, and a mound in the potter's field marks her final resting place. Barney Sheridan comments on her death as follows: "She is gone with her frailties and her sin—gone to the grave, a warning to every pure girl to beware of the first evil thought, the first wayward step, the first withholding from her mother every secret of her heart. She was dead in this world long before she died, and whether dead in the next, or doomed to living death, or forgiven at the bar of God, is not for mortals to decree. If a hair shall not fall unseen by Him who tempers the wind to the shorn lambs, and gives the stricken swan its sweetest song, then there may be some hope for even Kate Jennings, who drained damnation's bitter cup below and left a blot upon the scroll of humanity."

LOST—A note for \$300, given by Joseph Woydzak to Wm. Chatten, Gladin. All parties are warned not to negotiate same. Finder please return to me. JOSEPH WOYDZAK, Dubuque Kans.

Chille hot, will reach the spot, these days. At Wilson & McCullough's.

ANOTHER WOLF HUNT.



HERE is the program for the next circle hunt, to take place next Tuesday, February 7th, in the west part of the county: All lines will start at 12 noon, prompt. Persons should get to the lines for the start before 12, so that all lines may start at the same time, and start full.

The north line will run east and west on the north line of Dr. Shaw's farm.

West line runs north and south along west line of Buffalo township.

South line, the Arkansas river.

East line one mile west of the west limits of Great Bend.

MARSHALS—South line, G. W. Hart, O. R. Wilson.

West line, H. L. Hartshorn, C. W. Ruhe.

North line, Clark Coss, J. H. Ride-nour.

East line, D. C. Luse, Dick Taylor.

Everybody invited to attend and assist in making the drive successful.

The marshals will select captains for their respective lines, and all who participate should realize that the lines should be kept in order, the gaps filled up and the advance to the common center (which will be on the Millmore place) made with the end in view of letting no wolf escape.

Fire arms will be permitted to be carried only by careful and experienced men. No shooting of jack-rabbits will be permitted inside the lines, as there is great danger of injury to persons if that should be permitted.

When the drive commences all should be on foot, each provided with a stout club.

Please join us with the intention of observing these rules, and the drive will be a success.

COMMITTEE.

"McKINLEY prosperity" has reached Kansas City. According to all the Kansas City papers there were more poor people applying for aid during the recent storm than ever before in the history of that city. However, there were no Rockefeller's, Vander-bilts, Goulds, or others who live in Trust alley or on Protection hill among the seekers after alms.

There is one time when it is "too late to mend"—i. e. when you are running to catch a train and your trousers buttons bust off.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

THEY SAY—

Ah well, suppose they do.
But can they prove the story true?

OLMITZ.

From "Searcher."

Just give us now a little tale,
'Till we song you a sing, with a little rhyme
'The Olmitz Post,' 'Ma. En, did you say?'
Wrong you are, for here is the way:
Blood Creek Bachelors wrote that song.
And being long winded he strung it out long;
He scarcely took time to draw his breath,
For fear such poetry would cause his death.

Who he meant it for is plainly seen,
And the kids he'll find are not so green
But are well able to hold their part,
And may cause him to moan with a broken heart.

And wish that a poet he'd never been born
And only invented for hoeing corn.
He never could beat a "Pumpkin Pie,"
You had better be careful, or you'll surely get bit.

Now with either side we don't take part
But only write this to give you a start.
This is not Olmitz poetry by a long sight,
Who claims it as such may have to run or fight.

When the "Olmitz Post" reads this 'twill make him stagger
And he'll say here goes to beat that bragger.
But it matters not how hard he may try,
He never could beat a "Pumpkin Pie."

But if he should write and do poetry smother,
As sure as the dickens we'd write him another.

A big snow up this way Monday.
Protracted meeting will begin at
Mt. Olivet church Feb. 12th.

Some folks say "For-get-me-nots" had "Twins" week before last.

If you don't care what you say,
Saturday last was a pleasant day.

Hickey Joe and Schwartz Bill were
visiting on Blood Creek one day last week.

The wind of last Saturday did a
great deal of damage to late sown wheat.

The revival meetings still continue
at Galatia, quite a number are being converted.

A good crowd came out to hear the
temperance lecture at the Eveleigh school house on Friday night.

It seems very strange, (but it is
true and we can prove it), that most young ladies of Olmitz have been living part of their time this winter upon hard drink—skating on ice you know.

The box supper given at the Albion
Center school house on the evening of the 24th was well attended; proceeds amounted to about \$10.00, which goes towards purchasing an organ for that place.

We read a few days ago in a noted
newspaper of wide circulation, this item: "When the great artificial lake near Hoisington, Kansas, is filled with water it will be fourteen miles long and six miles deep." If this comes to pass as stated in that paper our people can fit out their skills and boats and sail to the moon to visit their long unseen friends.

Competition in many kinds of business is gathering in at Olmitz, and as competition is said to draw business and make lively trade our people say let it come and welcome. Olmitz is surrounded by a vast scope of rich and productive soil and is able to give many more business men, then it now has a living. We hear Samuels from the city will soon be here with a stock of goods.

SPOOK HOLLOW.

From "Chums."

Our picture man is very glib,
His partner also is the same,
The former with his flowing curls,
Has poor success among the girls.

Says he, in this line, I've no calling,
When they say no, I feel like bawling,
Now in such trouble, no one knows
Except those who've received such blows.

With the M. L. Show Dave's a blight,
He and the boys ne'er have a fight,
His explanations, oratorical,
Have many phases metaphorical.

The latter, you all know quite well,
Is one of Blood-Creek's foremost swells,
He's often out though roads are muddy
With those boys and that top buggy.

He says, my dear her name is Frances,
Beats all the girls I've seen in Kansas,
And if that boy don't beat my time
Some day I hope to call her mine.

When I reflect upon the past,
I see I'm getting old at last;
And I think, Old Bachelors Hall
Will never see such another fall.

Saturday last was quite windy with
a touch of polar breath.

"Bob-o-Lantern" was doing the
town of Hoisington one day last week.

The wild man of Borneo has not
been captured yet, but the Little Hungarian Band got snowed under.

Somebody suggested old winter's
backbone was broken, but I'm of the opinion that he's got it spliced again.

Our "Searcher" exists no more, he
has been devoured by the "roaring lion" or caught by the "wild man."

But anon, lo, and behold another
shall arise out of his ashes and he smiteth the lion on the jawblade with a weavers beam and it shall die.

"Spook Hollow" thou bringest
most clearly before us a passage of scripture found in St. Luke, Chap. 15, of the prodigal son who wasted substances and famine came upon him so that he feedeth upon husks with the swine, for no man giveth him bread.

Joe Pizinger has also entered upon
the photograph business, and travels at an enormous height of speed, and at such a gait as this would most rapidly hide hills on our picture man; would surely out-do all other racers and would be back at the winning post before Bob-o-Lantern could

possibly have his stiff and spavined limbs rested.

GRANT TOWNSHIP.

From "Kansas Sunflower."

Another cold spell has hit us.

J. Pizinger finished gathering corn last week.

J. Valerius, the Olmitz druggist, is agent for the Hutchinson laundry.

It is feared that some of our wheat is damaged by the severe open freezing weather.

D. McCann will start on the road soon with a magic lantern show. Wish him success.

"Pumpkin Pie" resembles, in many particulars that hog he described last week. Dond id, mein leber?

Beg pardon, "Pumpkin Pie," but Joe Pizinger is not kronk at all about Grooseberrie's leaving; yet he don't feel just right since Lillie left.

We think "Chums" must have a very long nose—it must have taken the second growth, as it persists in sticking itself into everybody elses business.

WALNUT TOWNSHIP.

By "Olmitz Buns."

Will Schugart is going into duck farming.

Frank Juttner went snipe hunting, Sunday.

Crane Stilts was in town Sunday, itching for a bicycle race.

Everybody has the grip, around Olmitz—even the "Bams."

Will Kaizer is painting his buggy—getting ready for Spring buggyridding.

Charlie Zoth is going to Rush county where they have short eared rabbits.

H. S. Otto B. has a base ball mustache—nine on a side—three out, all out.

Boys, get your guns. Crackerjack says there are lots of rabbits on the Kymer place.

C. Rymer says, "the girl I did hadt vas nix goot—I'm looking for a snudder von."

Our reference to the "north-west boys" was meant for the boys west of you, "Pumpkinvine."

It is reported that Joe Hickey has ran away from home. Better stay with papa a while longer, Joey.

Chas. Monath and Nickle are going into partnership next Spring; Charlie will plant onions and Nickle garlic.

J. W. Denbo got word Wednesday that an elder brother had died, in Indiana.

WHY? YES. WHY?

WHY DO WE DO BUSINESS,
WHEN THERE IS ANY BUSINESS BEING DONE?

FOR THE SIMPLE REASON that prices which appeal direct to your sense of economy are found here, and economy is the study of everyone. Volume of trade of the very smallest fringe of a margin over expense account is all we are after. We never bate you up on one article and make it up on another.

We sell:

1 lb. Meal Wafers, Bulk, per lb.	11c	Good Imperial Tea, per lb.	35c
3 lbs. nice, clean, sun dried Apples.	25c	Panicle Lemons on the market, per doz.	25c
Dried Peaches per lb.	10c	Naval Oranges, per doz.	18c
A nice, Sugar Corn, per can.	65c	J. T. Tobacco, per lb.	85c
Excellent Foss (not soaked) per can.	65c	Standard, Navy and Battle "Ax," while it lasts, per lb.	30c
Lion Coffee, per pkg.	10c	A great big pound of smoking Tobacco.	20c

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR CHASE & SANBORN'S

Coffees and Teas.

Stop and think! Why do you use package Coffee when you can buy GOOD goods at the same price?

We ALWAYS pay the highest market price for Country Produce.

FRESH FISH AND OYSTERS A SPECIALTY.

It's Money Saved, at

Griffith & Swartz.

Waste, if You Will,

But don't spend money with your eyes shut. Your eyes ARE shut if you have not awakened to the fact that we carry the largest and best assortment of goods in the county, and that we can save you money if you will only let us try. "I saved \$12.00 by buying this bill of goods from you," said a customer of ours, who came 38 miles to buy. Have you money to waste? If not follow this mans example and buy of us.

If you have not been a regular customer of ours in the past WAKE UP and get in line with the thousands of our old stand by's, the hundreds of new ones, who came to us in 1898, and the many more who are already coming to us for 1899.

Your Wants are our Concern.

And our stock for 1899 is the most complete and the best selected lot of goods in the Jewelry, Hardware, Queensware, Furniture and Implements that we have ever had. Call and see us when you are in town. We are always glad to see you whether you buy or not.

Yours Truly,

G. N. & E. R. MOSES.

THE LONG FELT WANT OF THE WORLD FOUND AT LAST!

A remedy discovered that will cure Piles, Fissures and all diseases of the Rectum without knife, caustic or ligature.

DR. CLEVELAND,

Of Anthony, Kansas, has this remedy at last, and will cure the above diseases. All female Diseases treated with success. All Rectum Diseases treated with little or no pain. No pay required until cure is completed.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

I have for ten years been using this remedy with success, as hundreds who have been cured will testify, so it is no more an experiment, but a fact. The long dreaded, loathsome diseases can be cured without the old way of using knife, which often proved fatal to the afflicted party.

I am well aware there are doctors traveling through the country, calling themselves Doctor "cure all" and they can cure you of all diseases, and will guarantee a cure, but they want your note or pay for medicine. Now when one comes and wants your case ask him to give you the name of some one he has cured, within 1,000 miles, then if he can cure he can wait until the cure is completed. Above all keep the money in your pocket until the work is done.

Now, just a word to the ladies:—You are often a twofold sufferer, and you have just as good a right to be cured as the gentlemen, and I treat as many ladies as men. I would not for a moment have you other than modest but false modesty has carried many a lady to a premature grave; so I humbly ask you to come and be cured. I never make a ladies name public.

I am asked "how long will it take to complete a cure?" It depends on the disease and to what extent. Piles can be cured in one to three weeks; when I see them once in two weeks it will take from one to three treatments, making from two to six weeks. A person can come and be treated and go to his or her place of business, as it seldom ever disables them from business an hour.

"Cannot I send medicine?" No, I cannot. If I did you or your doctor could not use it, as the art and medicine is my secret, and then I do not intend that it shall go into unskilled hands, but I will sell formula to those desirous of obtaining it.

Correspondence Promptly Answered.

Below I give a few names of parties cured. Ladies names not made public:

D. H. B. Crowl, Attica, Kansas	Wm. Branden, Kingman, Kansas	Wm. Seibert, Maund Ridge, Kas.
J. M. Hannaman, " "	Tom Hutto, " "	N. B. Knowlton, Newton, Kansas
John Poorman, Anthony, " "	J. Lydecker, " "	G. W. Montgomery, Pueblo, Colo.
Eli Allen, " "	Wm. Starkey, Sharon, " "	R. Mc Corkal, Roselma, Nebraska
T. A. McClurey, Medicine Lodge, Kas	Ira Vicory, Arkansas City, Kansas	E. D. Currer, Alben,
W. W. Stanford, " "	D. Asher, Great Bend, " "	J. E. Cleveland, Cedar Rapids, "
S. Girdley, Olcott, Kansas	Theo. Griffith, " "	A. B. Boardman, Wolcott, Vermont
John Ogel, Penulucy, " "	Frank Doran, " "	Geo. Bartlett, Morgan,

This is to certify that we the undersigned, are personally acquainted with Dr. O. R. Cleveland, and as for his proficiency in his specialty, we have never known him to fail in a single case.

R. Q. SMALL, Clerk District Court,	W. A. MILLER, Commissioner,
JOHN L. PIGGESS, Deputy County Clerk,	J. B. RANDALL, Register of Deeds, Harper Co., Kas.
A. C. GWINN, Co. Treas.,	A. J. TITUS, State Senator,
G. W. MARKHAM, Commissioner,	A. B. HEACOCK, Co. Supt.,
C. A. MILLER, " "	J. A. MILLER, Sheriff.

I did work in your town in '90, and work tells for itself, and I will be at Hotel Greene Feb. 7 for one day

DR. O. B. CLEVELAND.

CLOSING OUT SALE

Standard Trotters Bred and Pacers

Work Teams,



Driving Teams

Saddle Horses,

Young Mules, and
STANDARD BROOD MARES.

AT
Rowell Stock Farm,

Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1899,

Sale commencing at 10 a. m.

THIS STOCK will be closed out at this sale to the highest bidder. Do not miss this opportunity to secure a fine

Driving Team, Saddle Horse,

Span of Young Mules or

Good Brood Mare.

TERMS—8 months time, on note with approved security, interest at 10 per cent per annum. A discount of 5 per cent for cash.

ROWELL STOCK FARM,
MRS. A. E. ROWELL.

Four and a half miles West
GREAT BEND KANS.